

RECEIVER ASKED FOR THE MIDLAND CEMENT COMPANY

Temporary Restraining Order Is
Granted to Prevent Sale of
Stock of the Company.

BEFORE JUDGE LEATHERS SAYS THEY CAUSE CRIME

Combination of Stockholders Al-
leged to Freeze Out Minority
—Declared Insolvent.

Judge Leathers, of the Superior Court, yesterday granted a temporary restraining order against the Midland Portland Cement Company to prevent the sale of stock of the company, and to guarantee its remaining in statu quo until the final hearing for the appointment of a receiver can be had next Monday morning.

This action was taken upon the petitions of Benjamin Reagan, one of the stockholders of the company, and A. W. Thompson, of this city, who declare that the corporation is insolvent, and that a continuance of its business will result disastrously to the public.

According to the complaint, a meeting of the board of directors was called for May 6, to be held at Jersey City, N. J., under the laws of which state the corporation was organized. At this time the corporation was in a state of insolvency, and that combination was being affected among certain stockholders preparatory to selling out a large amount of the stock for the purpose of freezing out the minority stockholders. It is charged that the board of directors and the managers of the company control a majority of the common stock, having secured it by issuing to themselves at the time of the organization a large amount of what is known as promotion stock. It is alleged that this was secured at a very trifling cost and that it is now proposed to convey the assets to the combination, the only consideration for the transfer of which is claimed to be the assumption of the debts of the company by the combination. In this event it is charged that all the stockholders of the company will be deprived of their legal rights.

It is alleged by William Bosson, attorney for A. W. Thompson, that the corporation is insolvent, and that the directors have issued \$100,000 of preferred stock, which the company managed to trade for \$35,000 worth of bonds, which, in turn, were finally taken up and canceled. The suit for the appointment of a receiver was brought after a similar petition had been filed by Attorney Lewis A. Coleman for Benjamin F. Reagan. It is understood that it was feared that the latter suit was filed at the instigation of the cement company, and the Thompson suit was brought to make sure that the sale of stock which it is alleged would take place at the meeting of the board of directors, May 6, would not occur. It was agreed in open court yesterday, however, that the sale of stock would not transpire before the hearing on the appointment of a receiver next Monday.

PAPER HANGERS HAVE DECIDED TO STRIKE

This Action Is Contingent Upon
the Sanction of the Na-
tional Board.

Because the employers have refused to recognize their demands for an open shop members of the local union of paper hangers have decided to strike. On April 1 the union men notified the employers of their demand for an open shop, which were immediately refused.

A meeting of the district council of the painters, paper hangers and decorators was held Sunday in the Union block, and it was then decided to go on strike providing the national board of the union sanctions the action. The national headquarters are at Lafayette, and a letter was sent to the national officers. The union men feel confident that the action to strike will be sanctioned.

WILL CONTRIBUTE TO HOMILETIC REVIEW

The Rev. J. Cumming Smith has been asked to contribute to the Homiletic Review of New York, an invitation regarded by ministers as a very high compliment, as the periodical, which circulates mainly among theologians, contains in each issue three or four sermons selected with a view of getting the best pulpit expressions of the world. The editor writes that he has in the Journal and is so much pleased with them that he wishes to obtain one for the edition and profit of the Review's 150,000 clerical readers.

Noblesville Man Dies Here.

Charles M. Kibler, forty-one years old, cashier of the American Starboard Company, of Noblesville, died yesterday in this city while under treatment in a sanitarium. Deceased was well known in Kokomo and Noblesville, and his wife and a son nine years old reside in the latter city. The remains will be removed to Kokomo this morning for burial. Deceased was a relative of Jacob H. Winter, cashier of the Adams Express Company, and was a well-known member of the Odd Fellows and Modern Woodmen.

Charges Against Patrolmen.

William Neighbors yesterday filed charges in the office of the Board of Safety against Patrolmen Scott and Anderson for alleged rough treatment received on April 22. Neighbors is a small man, and charges that at the time of his arrest the officers brutally beat him without proper warrant. When his case came up in the Police Court Judge Whallon lectured the policemen for using unduly harsh methods.

Season's Sprinkling Has Begun.

Under direction of four inspectors, the regular sprinkling of streets in the city began yesterday, to continue until Oct. 1. Charles Garrard, chief inspector of sprinkling and sweeping, said yesterday that all the contractors were in splendid condition to begin the season's work. The city is divided into six districts, and the work is done under several contractors.

Sues Street Car Company.

Mrs. Clara Partlow, in a complaint for damages filed yesterday, alleges that she was run down by a street car at the corner of Maryland and Tenth streets in April of last year. She seeks \$5000 in damages from the Traction and Terminal Company.

GRAND JURY MAY INDICT MANY SALOON KEEPERS

Instructions of Judge Alford Say
Violators of Nicholson Law
Shall Be Punished.

IF THE INSTRUCTIONS OF JUDGE ALFORD, OF THE CRIMINAL COURT, TO THE GRAND JURY FOR THE MAY TERM BE CARRIED OUT VIOLATORS OF THE NICHOLSON LAW AND ALL SALOONS THAT ARE AC- CUSTOMED TO SELLING INTOXICANTS AFTER LEGAL HOURS WILL BE BROUGHT INTO COURT AND GIVEN PUNISHMENT TO THE FULLEST EXTENT OF THE LAW.

Judge Alford held that saloon keepers who are keeping open in violation of the law are in a large measure responsible for the numerous crimes of robberies and petty thieving that continually annoy the police department. He ventured that a great majority of such criminals who were brought into his court month after month had committed the deed with which they were charged after imbibing too freely of liquors sold to them after the legal hours prescribed by the Nicholson law.

In his instructions to the grand jury yesterday morning Judge Alford said: "When the evidence is that these burglars and thieves commit crimes after getting a drink or two in some saloons at 4 o'clock in the morning, have the saloon keeper whose saloon was open at that hour brought before you. Aside from the fact that they are guilty of violating the law in keeping open in this manner, they are really partly to blame for the crimes of the burglars and thieves. A good many of these burglars and some of the thieves who break into houses, I believe, only do so after they have taken a 'nerve tonic' in a saloon, and when you get a drunk man from the saloon, he is liable to do anything, and he has been obtaining illegal hours, indict the man who sold it."

JUVENILE COURT DOES GREAT GOOD FOR BOYS

That the Marion County Juvenile Court has very materially decreased the number of boys sent from this city to the Indiana Reformatory School for Boys, at Plainfield, is very plainly shown by a statistical report made by the institution, just completed for the Governor by Superintendent York. The report shows that during last year fewer boys were sent from this city to the reformatory than in any year of the preceding ten.

Suit to Reimburse for Damages.

Suit filed in Federal Court by the Indianapolis & Eastern Interurban Railway Company against the Oceanic Accident and Guaranty Company, of London, England, demands damages to the amount of \$2,000 as a reimbursement of the plaintiff for money paid C. B. Andis, an employee, for injuries. The complaint alleges that the guarantee company promised to reimburse the traction company for any damages that might be obtained by Andis, but has thus far failed to do it.

Court Changes Names.

Miss Laura Johnson yesterday had her name changed in Circuit Court to Laura Staatt. The name of the William Williams Soap Company was also changed to the Williams Soap Company.

Clovelade Man Bankrupt.

Andrew A. McCoy, of Cloverdale, Ind., a real-estate and insurance man, filed a petition in bankruptcy in Federal Court yesterday morning. Liabilities, \$1,500; assets, \$420.

THE COURT RECORD.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Room 1—John L. McMaster, Judge.

George Rutledge vs. Linnie Rutledge; divorce. Finding and decree of the plaintiff. Judgment against plaintiff for costs.

Room 2—James M. Leathers, Judge.

Benjamin F. Reagan vs. Midland Portland Cement Company; application for receiver and restraining order. Restraining order granted until Monday, when hearing will be had.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Henry Clay Allen, Judge.

E. F. Hodges vs. Mary Barry's Estate. Allowed for \$50. Costs taxed to administrator personally.

J. O. Stillson vs. Mary Barry's Estate. Allowed for \$25. Costs taxed against administrator personally.

Robert W. Westfall vs. Joseph A. Wait. Court instructed jury to enter finding for defendant, which was done, and case dismissed.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Fremont Alford, Judge.

Roy Hitchcock; burglary and grand larceny. Defendant arraigned and enters a plea of not guilty to each count.

NEW SUITS FILED.

Clara Partlow vs. Indianapolis Street Railway Company; damages. Circuit Court.

Jesse Whitman vs. Indianapolis & Eastern Railway Company; damages. Superior Court.

William A. Van Buren, receiver vs. National Bond and Realty Company. Superior Court.

APPELLATE COURT.

—Minutes.—

5147. Newton C. Cl. The American Food Co. vs. Everett Halstead. Appellant's brief (S).

5151. P. C. C. & St. L. Railway Company vs. Bartholomew C. C. Appellant's brief (S).

5152. Collier Shovel and Stamping Company vs. City of Washington. Appellee's petition for additional time. Granted fifteen days. Pike C. C.

SUPREME COURT.

—Minutes.—

1575. State ex rel. William R. Moore vs. Board of Commissioners. Appellant's brief (S) on petition. Montgomery C. C.

1576. George S. Gagnon, et al. vs. French Lick Hotel Company. Appellee's petition for additional time. Granted thirty days. Orange C. C.

Daily Illustrated Joke



HOW IT HAPPENED.

"How did you happen to marry such a homely woman?"

"An election bet."

THE RINGING RING

A Tale of a Mystery and Its Solution

By JOHN R. CARLING : : : Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.

(CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY.)

CHAPTER II.

THE RINGING RING.

That same evening Idris lay reading on the hearth-rug before a bright fire. Since their return from the moorland he had found his mother unusually quiet, and he had therefore turned for companionship to his favorite book, "The Life of King Alfred." Having reached the volume against a footstool he rested his elbows upon the floor, and his chin upon his hands, and in this attitude was soon absorbed in the doings of the Saxon king.

Suddenly he looked up and addressed his mother, who was sitting in an armchair watching him.

"Mother, what are runes?"

What was there in this simple question to startle Mrs. Breakpear, for started she certainly was?

"Why do you wish to know? Who has been talking to you about runes?"

"This book says that the Vikings used to carve runes on the prows of their galleys. What are runes?"

The mother's face lost its look of alarm, yet it was with some hesitancy that she replied, "They were letters used in olden times by the nations of the north."

"But how could letters carved on the prow protect the vessel?"

What a pair of earnest dark eyes were those fixed that moment upon the mother's face!

"Well, as a matter of fact, they couldn't. But men fancied that they could. They were very superstitious in those days."

As Idris showed a desire for further knowledge, his mother continued: "The Norsemen believed that these letters when pronounced in a certain order would have a magic effect. Some runes would stop the course of the winds; others would cause an enemy's sword to break off; some would cause the captive's chains fall off; some would cause the dead to come forth from the tomb and speak. But you know, dear Idris, all this is not true. The runes were letters, and letters were used by the Norsemen as much as we use letters now. But the old Norse people believed so much in the virtue of these characters that they engraved them on the heads of their dwellings, on their armor, on their ships, on anything, in fact, which they wished to protect."

"Were these letters like ours in shape?"

"Very different. You would like to see some Norse runes?"

Mrs. Breakpear rose, and going to an oak press produced a small ebony casket, whose exterior was decorated with the carvings of Norse warriors engaged in combat.

Seating herself upon the hearth-rug beside the little fellow she unlocked the casket and lifted the lid. Within, upon the blue satin lining, there lay a number of measuring about eight inches in circumference, and obviously of antique workmanship.

"This," said Mrs. Breakpear, "is a very old rune ring."

"How old?"

"More than two thousand years old. Tradition says that it was made by Odin himself. Do you know who he was, Idris?"

"The book calls him an almighty deity. What does that mean?"

"It means a god who never lived."

"Then how can the ring have been made by Odin if there never was an Odin?"

"Odin, the god, is, of course, a fable; but Odin, the man, may have had a real existence. He was, so the wise tell us, a warrior, priest, and king of the North, who after death was worshipped as a deity. The legend states that, having made up his mind to die, Odin gave to himself nine wounds in the form of a circle, guiding the point of his spear by this ring, which was laid on his breast for the purpose. The ring thus became sacred in the eyes of his children and descendants; and they showed their reverence for it by using it as an altar-rune in their religious ceremonies. Guthrum, the famous Danish warrior, was of Odin's race, and this is said to have been the identical ring, celebrated in history, upon which he and his Vikings swore to quit the kingdom of Alfred."

Idris listened with breathless interest. Guthrum! Alfred! Odin! To think that his mother should possess a ring that had belonged to the exalted characters of history! It was wonderful! If the relic were gifted with memory and speech what an interesting story it might unfold!

He turned the ring over in his hands. How massive it was! None of your modern hollow bangles, but solid and weighty! The ancient silversmith had not been sparing of the metal.

"Oh, couldn't we make a lot of franc pieces out of it?" cried Idris.

The outer perimeter of the ring was enameled with purple and decorated with a four-line inscription of tiny rune letters in gold, so clear and distinct in outline that a monologist would have had no difficulty in reading them; though whether the characters, when read, would have yielded any meaning, is a different matter.

"Are these the runes?" asked Idris, pointing to them. "What funny looking things! Here is one like the letter 'a', and here it is again, and again. Why, some of them are like our letters. Here is one like a B, and here is an R, and an X. What does all this writing mean, mother?"

"No one has ever yet been able to interpret it. When you are older, Idris, you shall study runes, and then perhaps you will be able to explain the meaning."

Idris knitted his little brows over the inscription as if desirous of solving the enigma there and then, without waiting till manhood's days.

"Did Odin engrave these letters?" he asked.

"He may have done so. He is said to have been the inventor of runes, you know."

As Idris turned the ring around in his hand, his eye became attracted by a broad, black stain on the inner perimeter.

"What is this dark mark?"

His mother hesitated in replying: "It is perhaps a blood-stain."

"Why isn't it red like blood?"

"A blood-stain soon turns black. I have said that this was an altar-rune. Let me tell you what is meant by that. You know if you go into La Chapelle des Pecheurs you will see upon the altar, where Idris?"

"A crucifix," was the prompt reply.

"Well, if you had gone into any temple of the Northmen—and their temples were often nothing more than a circle of tall stones in the depth of the forest—you would have seen on their altars a large, simple, and just as Catholics nowadays kiss a crucifix and swear to speak the truth, so the old Norsemen times and times over repeated the same purpose. Before they took the oath the ring was dipped in the blood of the sacrifice. The blood, and so with the word it was believed that the god to whom the sacrifice had been offered would most surely punish him."

The book that Idris had been reading contained an account of the Norse mode of sacrificing; and so with his eye still on the dark stain, he said:

"Mother, didn't the old Norsemen sometimes offer up men in their altars?"

"Sometimes they did."

"Then this stain may be a man's blood?"

"It is very likely."

"Perhaps the very blood of Odin, made when he gave himself the nine wounds," said Idris, in a tone of glee, and fascinated by the ring, as children often are fascinated by things gruesome. "What a long time the stain has lasted! For it can't be Odin's blood," he continued, "with an air of mournfulness. 'The stain would have worn off long ago—I would like to know whose blood it is!'"

"Hush! Hush! We do not yet know that it is human blood. Come, Idris, let us talk a more about such dreadful things."

And sensible that the conversation had taken a turn not at all suited to tender ears, Mrs. Breakpear tried to divert his thoughts. Putting away the altar-rune, she seated herself beside him, and drawing him partly within her embrace, she said: "Now what shall I talk about?"—which was her usual preface when beginning his instruction in history, geography, and the like.

"Tell me about Vikings—all about them," he replied with an air of one capable of taking the whole cycle of Scandinavian lore.

As Mrs. Breakpear had made a study of Northern history, she was able to gratify her little son's request by regaling him with a variety of tales drawn from Icelandic sagas and early Saxon chronicles. For more than two hours Idris sat enthralled, listening to the doings, good and bad, of the famous sea-king of old.

"I wish," he cried, "that mother had finished her stories for the night. 'I wish I were a Viking, like Mr. Rollo, and Mr. Eric the Red!'"

"For several days Idris would listen to no history that did not relate to Vikings. He took likewise to drawing Norse galleys

from his mother's description of them, giving to every vessel the orthodox raven-standard, dragon prow, and a row of shields hung all around above the water-line. And he somewhat startled the good Cure of Quilix, who, one morning called upon Mrs. Breakpear: for when told to hand the reverend gentleman a glass of wine, Idris, with the cry of "Skool to the Northland, skool!" adding immediately afterwards, "Runes! Runes! I wish some of the ring letters came how to read runes. Won't you, monsieur?"

Runes! Monsieur le Cure had had a reputation as a scholar since a morning call upon Mrs. Breakpear, for when told to hand the reverend gentleman a glass of wine, Idris, with the cry of "Skool to the Northland, skool!" adding immediately afterwards, "Runes! Runes! I wish some of the ring letters came how to read runes. Won't you, monsieur?"

"Because—because—" began Idris, but, observing that his mother was pressing her finger upon her lip as a sign for him to be silent, he stopped short, and Mrs. Breakpear adroitly turned the conversation to other matters. After the departure of the Cure, Idris said to his mother:

"Idie, you must never let any one know that we have the rune ring in our possession."

"Why not?" he asked in surprise.

"Because there are men who desire to lay their hands upon it, and they learn that it is in this house they may try to steal it; nay, will perhaps kill us in order to obtain it. The ring has been the cause of one murder, and if you speak of it out of doors it may be the cause of another. Remember, remember, remember!"

"So, to please him, Mrs. Breakpear stepped from her lit close, or cupboard bed, and stole, even as she was, in her nightgown, to take a view of the vessel."

"See there it is," cried Idris, excitedly pointing, it out. "It is a Viking ship, mother!"

"There are no Vikings nowadays," was the reply, a reply which Idris took as a proof of the degeneracy of the times. "It is a yacht."

As this term conveyed no more enlightenment to Idris's mind than if she had said that it was a quinquageme, he naturally asked, "What is a yacht?"

The explanation he deferred till breakfast time, when his mother entered into the meaning of the term. Idris made a somewhat hasty meal, being eager to run off to the quay for the purpose of taking a nearer view of the newly-arrived vessel.

Dancing down the stairs of the old house into the street he made for the end of the stone pier, and sitting down at the head of the steps he took a long survey of the "yacht," wondering and beauty the famous Long Serpent of Olaf, built by that master shipwright, Thorer.

A boat was rapidly making its way from the vessel to the harbor. Idris recognized as the rowing cutter, at the tiller of which sat old Pol himself.

"Ha! Master Idris," he said, as soon as he had moored, "what a sight you were not out an hour earlier! You could then have gone with us toyon vessel, and then you would have seen the equal of every craft of swiftness and beauty the famous Long Serpent of Olaf, built by that master shipwright, Thorer."

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